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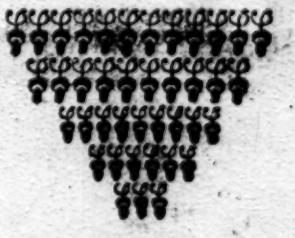
THE LAST TRVE INTELLIGENCE FROM IRELAND.

Dated in *Dublin*, 16. *March*, and received in LONDON 28. *March*. 1642.



LONDON:
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DVBLIN, THE 16th. *March.* 1641.

Sir,

I Have not elſe to preſent you withall, other then the paſſages of the times, which I know you much deſire to hear of; in regard I know your affection is ſuch, to the proſperitie of Gods Church, and People, that ye wait to hear after it, as old *Ely* did for return of the Ark. And therefore for your further ſatisfaction, that although we are farre aſunder, yet we may be thankfull, and rejoyce, together for all the good that God hath done for his *Iſrael*. I wrote to you heretofore at large, but the laſt week I writ onely to my Brother *Joh. Cole*, knowing that you will be partaker of what I writ to him; I therefore ſhall fall upon what ſince is done: onely the manner of the taking of *Mackmaghan*, whom I mentioned in my Letter; he had ſtript himſelf from all his clothes, and lay down as a dead man amongſt thoſe that were ſlain, beſmeerd with blood, but not wounded; with a *Fryars* girdle girt about his naked bodie, which Captain *Byron* behold-

ing, bid one of his men take it from his body, and perceiving a great head of haire, newly come from under the Barbers hands, bid his man to cut it off; which his man taking ayme, laid his ſword once or twice on his neck, whereupon *Mackmaghan* ſuddenly roſe up, and deſired quarter: and that if they would ſpare his life, he would releaſe my Lord *Blanys* wife and his children, which he told them were his priſoners: ſo I hear now (but I beleeve it not) that my Ladie *Blany* and her children are come up to our Camp, and are to be in Town with our Armie this night. This *Mackmagham* titles himſelf Baron of *Manahan*; as Sir *Pyealam O Neale* doth title himſelf Earl of *Tyrone*. We underſtand that upon the getting in of the laſt ſhipping to *Tredath*, with proviſion for relieving of the Town, that the Rebels were ſo much diſcouraged at it, that Collonel *Relys* Souldiers lying on this ſide of *Tredath*, ran moſt of them from him into the North, which Sir *Henry Tichborne* (Governour of *Tredath*) hearing of; went the bolder on Sir *Phealum O Neale*, and *Mackmaghan* on the other ſide, ſo that when he had put them away, the countrey people preſently brought him in ſtore of proviſion of all ſorts; The 11. preſent, the Earl of *Ormond* our Lieutenant Generall, went from *Gar-*

rets

rets Towne, where all the Foot Company lay (because of the bad weather they had) with 700 horse unto *Tredath*, where my Lord *Moore* and Sir *Henry Tichbourne* made him and all his Company very welcome. Whiles my Lord was there, came in divers Gentlemen of the Countrey, and submitted unto him, Master *Barnwell* of *Kilbene*, Sir *John Newtervill*, son and heire to my Lord Viscount *Newtervill*, *Edward Dowdall* of the Mountyne, that was Regester of the Chancery, who had changd his Religion and his alleageance upon a sudden & became Captaine of a Troope of Rebells; there came in also and submitted at *Tredath*, and to my Lord in the Countrey, Master *Garret Elmor* and his two sons, Master *Talbut* of *Roberts* Towne, and divers others, and are many of them brought and imprisoned in the Castle, every of them submitting themselves. The Earle of *Fingully* wrote a submissive Letter to my Lord of *Ormond*, and promised to come to my Lord and 100 more Gentlemen with him, but my Lord went to meet them, but they kept not promise. Whereupon our Souldiers our Horsemen rid thither to *Killeene* the Earle of *Fingully* and burnt it and all other places belonging to him wheresoever they came. And from *Garretts*-Towne our Armie removed to *Baleoddry*, and when they came thence they burnt it: and from thence they sent out to my

Lord of *Germenſtowne*, but I heare not what is become of my Lord of *Germenſtowne*, nor my Lord *Newtervill*, but I heare their Horſes were left without any either men and much goods. I heare that they have onely ſpoyled the waſte houſes about thoſe Caſtles, but the Caſtles they have preſerved. And from *Ballroddry* they came yeſterday morning, purpoſing to come home neere the Sea ſide, & they intended laſt night to lie about *Sword*, which is ſix miles from this place; and in their way to burne Colonell *Luke Newtervils* houſe; and comming by *Malebide*, Maſter *Talbut* of *Malebide* did ſubmit himſelfe. You may pleaſe to take notice, that the furtheſt place that our Footmen went was to *Garretts* Towne, Which is but thirteene miles from hence, and there they lay ſome dayes, becauſe of the extremitie of the weather; but our Horſe did ſcowt abroad further, and did much miſchiefe to the Rebells, by firing their Townes and houſes. But in all this time they have not had ſo much as the ſight of the enemy. In ſo much that I heare that my Lord of *Ormond* was reſolved once to follow them into the North as farre as the *Newry*, where their great Magazine, or ſtore lyes. I am perſwaded they have much money there. And I am afraid that the Army expected out of *Scotland*, will fall upon it and get all the booty. I heare that our Lord Iuſtices did hinder

der our Armie going thither, fearing the Enemy ſhould lie ſomewhere hereabout ſtronger then we are. Wee heare that Colonell *Birne* and Colonell *More* have left the Caſtle of *Leaſtip*, for moſt of their men fled from them apon the report that was amongſt them of the comming of our Armie thither, and have told their Souldiers, that they have three ſhippes loaden with Ammunition come in for them to *Wexford*, and they are gone to leavie more money on the Countrey to raiſe 1000.l or ſend for more Armes. I beleeve it is to put money in their Purſes, to get them out of the Kingdome, God grant that our ſhipping may meet with them. The paſſage betweene this and *Tredath* by Land is almoſt free for a ſingle man Arm'd to paſſe. Our Army have ſent three hundred of their men to *Tredath*, and one battering Piece of Ordnance. Vpon our Armies return that is abroad under Command of the Earle of *Ormond*, Colonell *Harcot*, Lord *Lambert*, and Sir *Richard Grinfield*, thoſe which are here are to goe forth under Command of Sir *Charles Coote* and Colonell *Crayford*; and it is thought they ſhall goe towards *Leaſtip*, and to *Kilkock*, and ſo downe to the Queenes Countrey. I thinke they may goe through the Kingdome without any oppoſition; for they have wounded their own Conſciences, and God their hearts, and they will never

adventure

adventure the reſt of their bodies; for now they ſee their eſtates gone, they have not any thing elſe to preſerve. Wee heare that my Lord Preſident of *Mounſter*, hath joyned his Forces with Sir *Charles Vaviſer*, and is gone out againſt my Lord *Mountgarrett* and his Armie; and that my Lord *Muzgrave* is not at all in Rebellion. Wee heare alſo that *Lymerick* and the Fort there is ſafe on our ſide, and the Lord our God being alſo on our ſide, I truſt will ſend us peace, although the Enemy be yet very ſtrong. Some report that the Towne of *Gallaway* is not revolted. I truſt that God will ſo proſper us, that I ſhall by the next Poſt write you better newes. Wee heare that in the North our friends hold what is their owne, and in every Battle put the Rebells to flight. I truſt that the *Scotts* Armie will not now come over, if they be not alreadie come; for it will grieve our Souldiers to looſe their expected Bootie, for all the toyle they have had this Winter; yet we are beholding to them for their forwardneſſe to come over. Thus for preſent I humbly take leave, reſting ever

Your dutifull and obedient Sonne,

ROBERT COLE.

FINIS.